

NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

NO. 52.—VOL. XXI.

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 3, 1810.

NO. 1094.

THE TWO SISTERS;

OR,
THE CAVERN.

(CONCLUDED.)

When they had dined, Eugene withdrew, and mounted his horse, promising to return soon: "every body looks so serious," said he, smiling, "that I must go and see if I cannot find you better company."—"Thank you, Sir," said Mrs. Belmont—"I ask your pardon, Madam; I should have said a company more gay, or at least one more agreeable to my cousin Gabrielle, who hardly says a word," on which he quitted the room.—A short time after his departure, Gabrielle and Augustine, happening to approach the window, saw the gardens illuminated; the house and the avenue were decorated with variegated lamps, forming the initials A. G. R. All on a sudden, several rockets rushed into the clouds from the middle of the forest, and the cry of "Long live the Count and Countess," resounded from all parts; Gabrielle and Augustine, much affected, asked their uncle the reason of so much rejoicing? "Every thing must announce to you," said he, "the greatest of all blessings—Your parents!"

"Our parents!" exclaimed the two sisters, "do they live?"—"Yes, my dear children, and you will see them again presently."—The cries of "Long live the Count and Countess," redoubled, and a carriage approached.—"I am contented! kiss me, my dear nieces," exclaimed M. d'Angess, "here comes your father and mother!"

Gabrielle and Augustine leaped towards their parents, and fainted at their feet, as they were alighting; they did not even hear the last words of their uncle. When they were restored to gain, they found themselves in their father and mother's arms, who kissed them a thousand times, and bathed them in the tears of affection. "O, my father!—O, my mother!—My children!—My brother!"—Such were the only words that were to be heard from every one.—Mrs. Belmont, her eyes overflowed in tears, contemplated this scene of happiness with the tenderest emotions, and secretly admired the miraculous dispensations of Providence in bringing about divine justice, and rewarding the exercise of virtue.—When the first sensations of joy were a little calmed, M. d'Angess presented Mrs. Belmont to his brother and sister, as the friend of his nieces, and as a lady who had filled their places with the young ladies.—With respect to Eugene, he was already known to the Count and Countess.—Augustine, entwined in her mother's arms, tenderly reproached her uncle for having kept her in the dark respecting the existence of two persons so dear to her, and for whom she daily shed tears.—"I was afraid," replied he, "my dear child, to encourage hopes in you which I dared not entertain myself; the first information I received of my brother was so vague and uncertain, that it would have been improper to communicate it to you. This was the cause of Eugene's absence, and when he returned with more positive proof, I would say

with a letter from my brother, I was still bound to secrecy by your father's particular request, who wished to surprise you in order to enjoy the first transports of your filial love.—I have kept the secret as well as I could, until the moment that preceded his arrival; yet I trembled, lest the sudden shock of such an emotion should prove fatal to you; and indeed I have endeavoured to prepare you the whole of this day for your felicity; your anxiety on hearing the name of your parents, the rockets that I ordered to be let off as a signal when the carriage approached, my own apprehensions, every thing but too plainly betrayed the secret, and it is for my brother to pardon me for it—it is not you, little child; you ought rather to thank me for the unexpected felicity you now enjoy.—And you my dear Gabrielle, are you angry with your uncle also? do you too feel yourself disposed to quarrel with me?"—"No, my dear uncle, I am too happy to think of it."

Mrs. Belmont observed that the travellers were probably in want of immediate refreshment, and supper being served up, they all withdrew into the dining-room. The Countess, seated between her two daughters, made them tell her their adventures from the moment she quitted them. She was struck with admiration and surprise at the recital, interrupting her dear children every moment by the most tender caresses.—The Count of Roseville returned thanks to Providence for its divine interposition in protecting his family, and also for the happiness he enjoyed on their present re-union.—M. d'Angess was at the very height of felicity; and Eugene's pleasure was only damped by his solicitude lest Gabrielle's parents should refuse their consent to M. d'Angess' design, or have some other in view, for their amiable daughter. When the lovely girl had finished her recital, the Countess said, "my dear children, I cannot enter into the minute particulars of our misfortunes to-night; but your father intends to write them the first opportunity, when you will see by what hidden ways divine Providence has conducted us to the happiness we enjoy at this moment."

Gabrielle interrupted her mother by inquiring where Richard was?—"Alas! we never knew what became of him, and since he is not with you, nor has returned to the cavern, I dare say he has perished! I regret him sincerely," continued the Countess; "without him, without his precautions in preparing this place of safety, how would my dear daughters have avoided misery, and perhaps death itself?—This idea makes me tremble even while I embrace you."—Thus was poor Richard lamented by the Countess and every one present.

M. d'Angess then introduced the subject of Eugene's and Gabrielle's marriage, and recommended him to her parents, as an object worthy of their daughter's hand, and added, "The virtues of my Eugene, his personal qualities, his disposition, in short, render him worthy of Gabrielle; as to his fortune, it is about nine thousand per annum; I have as much more, which I intend to give him, should this alliance take place; and I further believe that this marriage would make both Gabrielle and Eugene

happy; at least I am sure it would make me so."

Eugene fell at the feet of the Count and Countess, and begged them in the most earnest manner to consent to his happiness, in accepting him for their son-in-law. The Count and Countess, prepossessed in his favour by the earnestness he had evinced to oblige them, and by what Count Henry had said in favour of his disposition and virtue, rather than his handsome fortune, consented to the marriage with joy, and the nuptial ceremony took place eight days afterwards.

The new-married couple continued to reside at the beautiful villa of the Rock; Count Henry remained at the castle, with his brother and sister. His temper, as we said before, was entirely changed—he was become the most gentle man alive, he forgot his misfortunes in the society of his brother and sister, his nephew and nieces. Augustine, as amiable as her sister, and not less handsome, became united to an inestimable young man, of whom she was the delight, by her virtues and engaging manners. Mrs. Belmont soon became the friend of the Countess de Roseville, who will never part with her but with life: not a day passes but this amiable and interesting family re-unite either at the villa of the Rock, or at the Castle of Roseville.

DETACHED THOUGHTS.

ON
BAD TEMPER.

There seems to be, with persons of ill nature, an opinion which few persons who have no evil passions to hide, will allow—"That a man of good sense and quick parts, is of a bad temper; and that a man of bad temper is generally a man of abilities." Never was a more erroneous idea, fatal to the interests of society, and palpably false in principle. A friend remarked to me the other day, while conversing on this subject, that he had observed through a long and laborious life, that those who have possessed abilities, honesty, and integrity, have mostly possessed good humour, the general result of an unguilty mind.

It is not sense in Acasto to find fault with every thing another man does; such a propensity springs from ill nature, and a desire to raise himself by a pitiful expedient. It does not denote ability to decry the want of abilities in others, as this is too often a scheme to prevent the world from saying the same of him.

Mad men and fools, says Rochefoucault, see every thing through the medium of their humour: thus, if an ill-natured person is dissented from in a debate, as he can never imagine himself wrong, he sets his antagonist down for a fool, little suspecting that the company fastens the same cap upon himself with more propriety.

An ill-tempered person is mostly given to slander, and knowing the intemperance of his own thoughts, seeks for hidden meanings, never more.

He sees more devils than all hell can hold:

his offences are seldom forgiven, as they are generally more the offspring of the heart than head.

All the heroes who possessed a bad temper, have been villains of the blackest dye, as Marius, Sylla, Dionysius, Maximian, Tiberius, &c. &c.

All the most valuably conspicuous persons were to the contrary, as Socrates, Epaminondas, Cyrus, Cimon, Aristides, Alexander, Cæsar, Plato, Virgil, Alfred, Addison, Henry V. Edward VI. Montaigne, Goldsmith: but they are innumerable.

Openness and candour have been mistaken by subtle and designing persons, for want of capacity, not knowing that honesty and honour are the surest proofs of profound wisdom.

Acas to calls him weak and fickle who changes his opinion, not regarding that an alteration of circumstances will cause an alteration of sentiment. The Portuguese have a fine proverb on this subject, 'The wise man changeth his opinion often, the fool never.' He is never more wrong than in misnomers; he calls obstinacy firmness; cunning, depth; a resistance to the charitable feelings, a resolution not to be imposed upon.

The will of an ill-natured man is his law; his fist is his logic; he is generally envious, avaricious, always tyrannical, ambitious, and contemptuous; mostly ungrateful, liberal, passionate, and treacherous; a bear in society, and a pest to his family.

He is seldom a friend to any one, not even to himself; his own misery not being problematical, he renders all around him as miserable as himself.

He dies detested, and is literally biased out of the world.

SELECT SENTENCES.

TIMIDITY, says the celebrated Montesquieu, has been the bane of my life. It seems to affect even the organs of my body, and my intellect; to arrest my tongue; to cast a cloud over my thoughts; and to confound my language. I am less subject to this humiliation before men of sense than fools, because I trust to their perceiving my ideas. Three times in my life I have chanced to acquit myself well enough. Being at Loxembourg, in an apartment where the Emperor was at dinner, Prince Kinski said to me, 'You, sir, who come from France, must be surprised to see the emperor so ill lodged.'—'Sir, I answered, 'I am not sorry to see a country in which the subjects are better lodged than the sovereign.'

Being in Piedmont, the King said to me, 'I understand, sir, you are a relation of the Abbe Montesquieu, whom I have seen here with the Abbe D'Etrade?' 'Sir, I replied, 'your Majesty is like Cæsar, who never forgot any one's name.'

Dining in England, with the Duke of Richmond, the French envoy there, La Boine, who was ill qualified for his situation, contended that England was not larger than the province of Guienne. I opposed the envoy. In the evening the Queen said to me, 'I am informed, Sir, that you undertook our defence against Monsieur la Boine?' I replied, 'Madam, I cannot persuade myself that a country over which you reign is not a great kingdom.'

I call genius a secret gift of the Deity, which the possessor displays unknown to himself.

A liar begins with making falsehood appear like truth, and ends with making truth itself appear like falsehood.

For the New-York Weekly Museum.

A WATCH RIBBON,

RECEIVED FROM A LADY.

Oh, time! fell-murderer of the human race,
Whose sighs, inspiring, cuts without regret,
Who tak'st from memory each dearest trace,
And from the heart restrain'st the vital heat.

This little gift reminds me of thy power,
As every moment I thy flight perceive;
By it I mark the tedious ling'ring hour,
When for my absent friends I vainly grieve.

But time may wield his threat'ning sword in vain,
He cannot drive the donor from my heart,
The lovely giver and the gift remains,
And from remembrance never can depart.
Still will I kiss the trifle for her sake,
Assured that time our friendship cannot break.

W.

SOLILOQUY

AN UNFORTUNATE LADY.

WHA. Oh! when shall I in quiet
Rest within the arms of death;
Sleepless nights and meagre diet
Must bereave me soon of breath.

Down my cheek the salt drop stealing,
Moists my pillow all night long,
Though, by day my grief concealing,
Oh I hum the cheerful song.

Cheerful hours with me are over!
No more hope's delusive dream
Mid my slumbers deigns to hover,
Gilding life's envenomed stream.

Pining care and wasting famine
Threaten my devoted head,
Oh I hear my babes exclaiming
In faint accents, 'Give us bread.'

Dearest infants! all this anguish
I could singly live to see!
But in want to view you languish
Is a tenfold grief to me.

Whither, with sad footstep roaming,
Shall I fly, and pity claim?
Who will hear a wretched woman,
Ruined by the voice of fame?

I am guilty (He that made me
Knows) and guilty pangs endure;
But those tongues, which still upbraid me,
Can they say themselves are pure?

Mercy! mildest beam of Heaven!
Deign, sweet seraph, to descend;
By th' all-gracious Parent given
Prostrate sinners to befriend.

Still I tempt the ocean's dangers,
And my husband's haunts explore;
Search him 'mid the halls of strangers,
And his helping hand implore!

Perhaps even now the burning fever
Sends him to the gloomy grave,
And his wife undone for ever,
Comes too late, to sooth or save!

* The Yellow Fever was then raging in the West Indies, whither her husband had gone

There are many people to whom one would allot good wishes, and perform friendly offices:—at they are, sometimes, those with whom one would by no means wish to share one's time.

WINTER ENJOYED.

As I am, what the men of the world if they know such a man, would call a whimsical mortal, I have various sources of pleasure and enjoyment, which are in a manner peculiar to myself, or some here and there such other out of the way person. Such is the peculiar pleasure I take in the season of the winter, more than the rest of the year. This I believe may be partly owing to my misfortunes giving my mind a melancholy cast; but there is something even in the

* Mighty tempest, and the hoary waste
Abrupt and deep, stretch'd o'er the buried earth,

which raises the mind to a serious sublimity, favourable to every thing great and noble—I there is scarcely any earthly object gives me more—I do not know if I should call it pleasure—but something which exalts me, something which enraptures me—than to walk in the sheltered side of a wood, or high plantation, in a cloudy Winter day, and hear the stormy wind howling among the trees, and raving over the plain. It is my best season for devotion; my mind is wrapt up in a kind of enthusiasm to Him, who, in the pompous language of the Hebrew bard, 'walks on the wings of the wind.' In one of these seasons, just after a train of misfortunes, I composed the following:—

The wintry west extends his blast,
And hail and rain does blow;
Or, the stormy north sends driving forth,
The blinding sleet and snow:
While tumbling brown, the burn comes down,
An' roars from bank to bank;
And bird and beast in covert rest,
And pass the heedless day.

'The sweeping blast, the sky o'ercast,
The joyless winter day
Let others fear to me more dear,
Than all the pride of May;
The tempest's howl, it soothes my soul,
My griefs it seems to join,
The leafless trees, my fancy please,
Their fate resembles mine!

Thou Power Supreme, whose mighty scheme,
These woes of mine fulfil,
Here, him, I rest, they must be blest,
Because they are Thy will!
Then all I want O, do Thou grant
This one request of mine!
Since to enjoy thou dost deny,
Assist me to resign.

THE EARL OF PEMBROKE.

THIS nobleman, who had many good qualities, but always persistered inflexibly in his own opinion, which, as well as his conduct, was often remarkably singular, thought of an expedient to prevent the exhortations and importunities of those about him. This was to feign himself deaf; and, under pretence of hearing very imperfectly, he would always form his answer not by what was really said to him, but by what he desired to have said—Among other servants, was one who had lived with him from a child, and served him with great fidelity and affection, till at length he became his coachman. This man by degrees got a habit of drinking, for which his lady often desired that he might be discharged. My lord always answered, Yes, indeed, John is an excellent servant.—I say that he is continually drunk, (replied the lady,) and desire that he may be turned off.—Aye, said his lordship, he has lived with me from a child, and, as you say, a trifle of wages shall not part us. John however, one evening, as he was driving from Kensington, overturned his lady in Hyde Park; she was little hurt, but when she came home she began to rattle the earl.—Here, says she, is that beast John, so drunk, that he can scarcely stand; he has overturned the coach, and if he is not discharged, may break our necks.—Aye, says my lord, is poor John sick? alas! I am sorry for him—I am complaining, says my lady, that he is drunk, and has overturned me.—Aye, answered his lordship, to be sure he has behaved very well, and shall have proper advice.—My lady, finding it hopeless to remonstrate, went away in a pei; and my lord, having ordered John into his presence, addressed him very coolly in these words:—John, you know I have

regard for you, and as long as you behave well you shall be taken care of in my family: my lady tells me you are taken ill, and indeed I see you can hardly stand; go to bed, and I will take care that you have proper advice.

John, being thus dismissed, was taken to bed where, by his lordship's order, a large blister was put upon his head, another between his shoulders, and sixteen ounces of blood taken from his arm. John found himself next morning in a woful plight, and was informed of the whole process, and the reasons upon which it was commenced. He had no remedy, however, but to submit, for he would rather have incurred as many more blisters than have lost his place. My Lord sent very formally twice a day to know how he was, and frequently congratulated my lady upon John's recovery, whom he directed to be fed only on water-gruel, and to have no company but an old nurse. In about a week, John having constantly sent word that he was well, my lord thought fit to understand the messenger, and said he was extremely glad to hear that the fever had left him. When John came in, Well John (says he), I hope this bout is over. Ah, my lord (says John) I humbly ask your lordship's pardon, and I promise never to commit the same fault again. Aye, aye, (says my lord) you are right, you are right, nobody can prevent sickness, and if you should be sick again John, I shall see to it, though perhaps you should not complain, and I promise you, you shall always have the same advice, and the same attendance that you have had now. God bless your lordship (says John) I hope there will be no need. So do I too, replied his lordship, but as you do your duty to me, never fear but I shall do mine to you, and by this means John was effectually cured of his drunken habits.

The Weekly Museum.

NEW-YORK, FEBRUARY 3, 1810.

The city inspector reports the death of 45 persons (of whom 9 were men, 19 women, 10 boys, and 7 girls) during the week ending on Saturday last. Among whom were 15 of consumption.

The society for the Relief of poor Widows with small children, return thanks for the following donations:—

Rev. Mr. Blackburn, from England	\$10
M. Wm. Few,	10
Mr. Elisha Coit,	3
Mr. John E. Hyde,	2
Mr. Jonathan Little,	10
References by do.	6
Jury fees by do.	1 50
Mr. John Outout,	25
Mr. D. Livingston,	25
Dr. Edward Miller,	10
Mr. John R. Murray,	10
Mr. Joseph Lindley,	5

Total \$117 50

By order of the Board.

M. BIRD, Secretary.

The Legislature of the state of Ohio have passed an act to incorporate the Society for propagating the Gospel among the heathens, formed by the members of the Episcopal church of the United Brethren.

We understand that Ebenezer Clifford, of Portsmouth, (N. H.) has invented an improved and ingenious Diving Bell of a new construction, in which labourers can descend with great ease and safety, to almost any depth, and work with convenience. During the last summer he has been industriously employed in weighing the ordnance in Penobscot River, from the wrecks of the vessels lost and destroyed in the unfortunate expedition in the time of the American revolution, against Bagaduce, on that river. He

has already weighed thirty-six pieces of artillery and one brass howitzer, together with several tons of cannon ball; all of which, it is said were more than sixty feet below the surface of the water. We hope such ingenuity and enterprise will be suitably rewarded.

A dreadful catastrophe happened at the Powder Mills of Messrs. Schott and Mandeville, near Frankford, in Pennsylvania on the 11th inst. Mr. Mandeville and the brother to his partner, Mr. Charles Schott, rode out to the Mill in the afternoon and entered the room where the foreman and a labourer were busily employed preparing salt-petre; a short time after their arrival, a boy entered the apartment and shut the door hastily, which, together with a defect in the boiler, caused the salt-petre to take fire, and the room was instantaneously enveloped in flames; Mr. Mandeville during the conflagration made a grasp for the door, and accidentally hit the latch; and opened the door, which was the means of saving himself and four others from instant death; but alas! only to give them time to prepare for another world. The boy died 12 hours after, the foreman lingered a few days, the labourer about a fortnight and Mr. Charles Schott died on the evening of the 26th inst.—Mr. Mandeville now lays very ill, but great hopes are entertained of his recovery.

AMERICAN MANUFACTURES.

A constant supply of the best American Fringe, in a variety of widths and patterns. Cotton Yarn and threads for Knitting, Netting, and Sewing, of various colors, Floss Cotton of a superior quality, Sheetings, Shirts, and the best twisted Bed Ticks long and habit Buck Skin-Gloves, &c. by Wholesale and Retail at the lowest Factory Prices, also, a handsome and fresh assortment of Ribbons, plain and edged Galloons, of a superior style, and various colours, most of which are suitable, for Shoemakers or Hatters use.

J. C. WATSON.

No. 207, Greenwich-street

Janr 13

1091 tf

TO MILLINERS,

A variety of articles of Millinery, such as Flowers, Ostrich and Vulture feathers, plain and richly ornamented, Elegant trimmings, Bugle tyers, satin willows, silk Buttons, &c. Also, a few ladies silk velvet hats, Bufon, and Lace Caps, which will be sold cheap, together, or in Lots to suit purchasers.

J. C. WATSON

No 207 Greenwich, between Vesey & Barclay streets
Jan 13 1091 tf

FRESH TEAS WARRANTED TO PLEASE.

Viz. Hyson, Young Hyson, and Hyson Skin Teas—Campoy, Souchong and Bohea, Selected from the choicest cargoes, and will be sold low by the chest or dozen pound—likewise Sugars, Muscovado, East-India, white and brown Havana, to be sold cheap. Loaf and Lump Sugar, superior quality, by the cwt. or less quantity.

50 Boxes Connecticut brown Soap

10 Do. Moulded and dipped Candles

STEPHEN HOLT Junr.

No. 240, Front-Street

January 27

1093—3t

JEWELRY AND WATCH STORE.

CHEAVERNS AND HYDE,

NO. 158 BROADWAY,

Have just received and for sale, 24 doz elegant gilt File-jee and Jett Ladies Clasps for Great Coats and Pelices—On hand, an assortment of Gold and Silver Watches—Gold and Gilt Seals, Chains and Keys, with a general assortment of Jewellery.

Also, an assortment of Mantle Time Pieces

Jan 27 1093—tf

COURT OF HYMEN.

What greater blessing can kind Heaven send
Than a sincere indigent Female Friend!
What comfort is it, when the mind's depressed,
To lodge our sorrows in a faithful breast!

MARRIED.

On Saturday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Fenwick, Mr. William O'Brien, to Miss Ediz West, all of this city.

On Monday last, by the Rev. Mr. Moore, Mr. John Boorum, of Bushwick, L. I. to Miss Eliza Baxter of this city.

On Wednesday morning, in Trinity Church, by the Rev Dr. Hobart, Mr. George R. A. Ricketts, to Miss Mary Brewerton, daughter of the late James Brewerton, Esq. of this city.

At Washington City, Baptists' Maupin, to Miss Catharine Fiset. This lady, directly under the above marriage, publishes this note:

Catharine Fiset, now Catharine Maupin, informs the ladies of Washington City and Georgetown, that she will remove to Georgetown, a few doors below the Coffee House, in the beginning of next week. She begs the continuance of the ladies' favour and patronage.

MORTALITY.

How delusive is hope!—O how transient thy stay
Of the sun-beam that gilds our terrestrial scene!
How short is the pleasure of man's brightest day,
And the arrow of Death, O how piercingly keen!

DIED,

Suddenly, on Saturday evening last, Mrs. Eunice Rathbone, the wife of Mr. John Rathbone, merchant, of this city, aged 52 years.—In a few minutes after embracing her daughter, who was just married, and while in usual health, she was seized with a fit of apoplexy, and expired in about an hour and a half. By this unexpected stroke of Divine Providence, her husband has lost an affectionate companion, her children a tender mother, the Church a worthy member, and Society a Christian ornament.

On Monday last, the Rev. John Wilson, in the 47th year of his age.

On Tuesday evening last, after a few hours illness, Miss JANE OLIVER, in the 77th year of her age, an old and respectable inhabitant of this city.

On the 5th of November last, at Rome, in Italy, Elizabeth Lady Temple, wife of Sir, Grenville Temple, Baronet:—She was the daughter of the late George Watson, Esq. of Plymouth, and widow of the late Hon. Thomas Russell, of Boston. Lady T. was at once the honour and ornament of her sex, and her death will excite the sensibility and regret of an extensive circle of relations and friends.

The communication on the death of the Rev. John Wilson, and one signed 'PULLE-ENTER,' shall appear in our next.

RAGS WANTED,
SUITABLE FOR SURGEONS' USE.
AN EXTRA PRICE WILL BE GIVEN.
INQUIRE AT THIS OFFICE.

S. DAWSON'S,
WARRANTED DURABLE INK,
FOR WRITING ON LINEN WITH A PEN,
FOR SALE,

by the quantity or single bottle, at No 3 Peck-Slip, and at the Proprietor's 48 Frankfort-street.
Oct 21

THE COMPLETE CONFECTIONER;

CONTAINING,

among a variety of useful matter, the whole art of making the various kinds of Biscuits, Drops, Prawlongs, Ice creams, Fruits preserved in Brandy, Preserved Sweetmeats, Dried Fruits, Cordials, &c. &c.

FOR SALE,

AT NO. 3, PECK-SLIP.

COURT OF APOLLO.

The following heart-touching ballad was sung by Miss Cheese, the words by Mr. Trotter, at the commemoration of Carolan :

Once the harp through the valleys of Erin resounded,
Erin ma vourneen, &c.
The shamrock and laurel luxuriantly crowned it,
Erin ma vourneen, &c.
Sweet was its tone when pensively mourning,
As bold, and as warm, when with gratitude burning,
It thrilled for the heroes from battle returning,
Erin ma vourneen, &c.

But the dark and the dampness of night slowly creeping,
Erin ma vourneen, &c.
Overwhelmed its loved strains, as Erin sat weeping,
Erin ma vourneen, &c.
Long was that night—the harp no more sounded—
By silence and gathering horrors surrounded.
Lay prostrate nor told how deeply 'twas wounded,
Erin ma vourneen, &c.

Dark was that cloud, the harp's ruin concealing,
Erin ma vourneen, &c.
Strong was that spell, its soft magic congealing,
Erin ma vourneen, &c.
Till a ray sent from heaven which cheered and de-
lighted,
Purely and bright the fallen relic lighted,
And burst the cold bonds of the harp long benighted,
Erin ma vourneen, Erin go bragh.

MRS. M'KENNY, CONFECTIONERESS.

No 79 William, corner of Liberty-street, begs leave to return her most grateful and unfeigned thanks to her friends and a generous public for the encouragement they have so liberally bestowed on her since she has commenced the above line of business. She flatters herself, from her strict attention, care, and punctuality, as well as her assiduity in endeavouring to please, that she will be enabled to give satisfaction to such Ladies and Gentlemen as will honour her with their commands. She has at present on hand a general assortment of Confectionery, wholesale and retail which she means to dispose of on the lowest terms.—Also, Tea Cakes of every description, Plum do, Iced and Ornamented, Jellies, Blanche Monge, Pyramids &c. at the shortest notice. Hoarhound Candy, for colds, made in a genuine manner.

Nov 18

1084—1f

HOUSE REGISTER OFFICE, NO 2 ROBINSON-STREET.

The Proprietor of this new and flourishing establishment has by his unwearied attentions and industry ever since its commencement, now the pleasing satisfaction of announcing its increasing patronage and the fair prospect of success. Those who have already shown their willingness to promote his undertaking, will please accept his thanks; and in order to extend its benefits to the public generally, he has reduced the prices, viz

The owners of houses, rooms, stores, &c. to let, to furnish a particular description (in writing) for the premises, which shall be faithfully recorded for the sum of 50 cents, and all those who wish to hire can have free access to the books for 25 cents each person.

Quarter Day is approaching, and Mr. Warne begs leave to suggest to all Landlords, that many other advantages (for them) which has come under his own observation, besides the choice of tenants, may be had through the medium of this office; and that an entire New Register will be commenced on the morning of quarter day, when their communications will be thankfully received and faithfully attended to by their very humble servant, WILLET WARNE, Register.

N B Those who have furnished lodgings to let, and those who wish to procure furnished apartments, either with or without board, may be served through the office.

Cash given for clean Cotton and Linen RAGS this day,

To those affected with Coughs, Colds, Asthma, and Consumptions.

There is, perhaps, no medical observation better established, none more generally confirmed by the experience of all ages and countries, and none of more importance to the practitioner, than the fact that many of the most difficult and incurable complaints originate in neglected Colds. In a climate as variable as ours, where the changes of the weather are frequently sudden and unexpected, it requires more care and attention to guard against this subtle and dangerous enemy of life, than most people imagine, or are able and willing to bestow. Hence the vast numbers of patients afflicted with coughs, catarrhs, asthma, and consumptions. The many cases of the kind which fell under my observation, the disappointments I experienced in practice, from remedies highly recommended, and my own predisposition to pulmonary complaints, were strong inducements for me to consider whether a compound, consisting of mild vegetable substances, could not be invented, more free from the well founded objections of practitioners, and better calculated to avert the threatened destruction of the lungs.

I have the satisfaction now to offer the public such a remedy, under the name of

VEGETABLE PULMONIC DETERGENT,

well adapted to various constitutions and habits, and to declare with the fullest confidence, that I have found this composition far superior to others intended to answer the same purpose. I am perfectly satisfied, practitioners who have frequently to combat the effect of suppressed perspiration, and do not neglect the use of the lancet and other evacuations whenever they are indicated, will place this medicine on the list of their favourite remedies.

N B. The above named medicine is secured to the subscriber, by letters patent from the President of the United States, and prepared at his dispensary, in Northampton, county of Hampshire, and state of Massachusetts, price Two Dollars a cake, and for sale by the following gentlemen in this city, who are appointed agents, viz. Doctor Daniel Lord, 77 Water-street; Mr. George Hunter, 150 Front street; George Hunter, jun. 3 Albany basin; Messrs. Hull and Bowne, druggists 146 Pearl-street; Messrs. G. and R. Waite, book sellers, 64 and 38 Maiden-lane; Dr. John P. Fisher, 105 Broadway; Doctor John Clark, jun. 91 Maiden lane—Doctor Rabineau and Co. 302 Broadway, corner of Duane-street—Mr. Charles Harrison, printer of the Weekly Museum, 3 Peck-slip; Doctor Robert Johnson, druggist 49 Bowery-lane—Robert Bach and Co. 120 Pearl street. Numerous certificates of the efficacy of this valuable medicine may be had at the above places, from persons of undoubted veracity.

January 6

1039—6m



RULEFF CONYER,

(Late Foreman to Mr. Reuben Burr.)

Respectfully informs the Ladies of this city, and his friends in general, that he has taken that convenient stand at the blue window, No. 120, Broadway, directly opposite the City Hotel, where he intends to carry on the LADIES' SHOE MAKING in all its various branches, in the neatest and most fashionable manner. The public may depend upon the strictest attention being paid to their commands. The subscriber's long and unremitted attention to the above business for upwards of eight years in the first rate shops in this city, he hopes will entitle him to a share of the public patronage.

R. C. intends to keep none but the very best materials and workmen, which will enable him, by known ability and strict attention, to give general satisfaction. Ladies, by sending their messages, shall be personally attended to at their respective places of abode, and their orders thankfully received and executed with the strictest attention, being determined to spare no pains or exertions to merit the favours of a generous public.

September 23

1075—1f

WANTED IMMEDIATELY,

Four or five Young Ladies for Mantua-making inquire at No 89 Pearl street

TORTOISE SHELL COMBS,

FOR SALE, BY
N SMITH—CHYMICAL PERFUMER
FROM LONDON,

At the sign of the Golden Rose,
NO 114 BROADWAY

Just received a handsome assortment of Ladies ornamented Combs of the newest fashion—a so Ladies plain Tortoise Shell Combs of all kinds.

Smith's purified Chymical Cosmetic Wash Balls far superior to any other for softening the skin and preserving the skin from chapping, with an agreeable perfume 4 and 8s each.

Gentlemen's Morocco Pouches for travelling that holds all the shaving apparatus complete in a small compass.

Odours of Roses for smelling bottles.

Smith's improved Chymical Milk of Roses, well known for clearing the skin from scurf, pimple, redness or sunburns, and is very fine for gentlemen after shaving, with printed directions, 3s 4s 8s and 12s bottle, or 3 dollars per quart.

Smith's Pomade de Grasse for thickening the hair and keeping it from coming out or turning grey 4s and 8s per pot. Smith's Tooth Paste warranted Violet double scented Rose Hair Powder 2s 6d. Smith's Savoyette Royal Paste for washing the skin, making it smooth delicate and fair 4 and 8s per pot do paste.

Smith's Chymical Dentrifice Tooth Powder for the teeth and gums, warranted—2 and 4s per box.

Smith's Vegetable Regue for giving a natural colour to the complexion, likewise his Vegetable or Pearl Cosmetic, for immediately whitening the skin.

Smith's superfine Hair Powder. A fine powder for the skin, 8s per lb.

Smith's Circassia or Antique Oil for curling, glossing and thickening the hair, and preventing it from turning grey 4s per bottle.

His highly improved sweet-scented hard and soft Pomatums 1s per pot or roll. Doled do 2s.

Smith's Balsamic Lip Salve of Roses, for giving a most beautiful coral red to the lips 2 and 4s per box.

Smith's Lotion for the teeth warranted.

His purified Alpine Shaving Cake, made on chymical principles to help the operation of shaving 3s and 1s 6d.

Smith's celebrated Corn Plaster 3s per box.

Ladies and Gentlemen's Pocket Books.

Ladies silk Braces. Elastic worsted and Cotton Garters, and Eau de Cologne.

Salt of Lemons for taking out iron mold.

The best warranted Concave Razors, Elastic Hair Strops, Shaving Boxes, Dressing Cases, Pen-knives, Scissors, Totoise-shell, Ivory and Horn combs, Superfine white starch, Smelling bottles &c.

Ladies and Gentlemen will not only have a saving but have their goods fresh and free from adulteration which is not the case with imported Perfumery.

8 Trunks Marseilles Pomatum.

Great allowance to those who buy to sell again.

ECONOMICAL AND CONVENIENT CHAMBER LIGHT,

By means of a Floating Wax Taper which will burn Ten Hours,

and not consume more than a spoonful of oil, and give a good and sufficient light. They require no particular lamp, but may be burnt in a wine glass, tumbler, or any similar vessel.—Persons who are in the habit of being called up at night, and others requiring or wishing a light during the night (particularly the sick), will find these Tapers exceedingly cheap and convenient.—They are recommended to Publicans to light Segars with during the day.

They are sold at C. Harrington's Book Store, in boxes containing 50 tapers, at 50 cents per box.

S. GARDETTE, DENTIST,

(A pupil of his father, James Gardette, at Philadelphia.)

Informs the inhabitants of New York, that he intends practising his profession in this city. He extracts, cleans, and operates Teeth, and supplies their loss by replacing natural and artificial ones, from one tooth to a complete set—and performs all operations relative to the Teeth, Gums, &c.—He hopes by his talents, to give satisfaction to those who may honour him with their confidence.

S. G. may be consulted at his office, No 13 Broad street, four doors from the City Hall.